

A Full and True
ACCOUNT

Of a horrid and barbarous Murder committed last Night by one Mr. King and Mr. Smith, two *Kentish* Gentlemen, on the Body of *Richard Thornhill, Esq;* the quarrel beginning at the *Toy Tavern* near *Hampton Court*, about *Sir Cholmly Deering*, deceased.

With the manner of their being apprehended, Examination before Justice *TULLY*, and commitment this Day to *Newgate*.

MR. *Thornhill* and several other *Kentish* Gentlemen, being drinking Yesterday in the Afternoon at the *Toy Tavern* afore said; which being the same House that *Sir Cholmley Deering* and Mr. *Thornhill's* Quarrel began at, two of the Company indiscreetly brought up that unhappy Action afresh; which Mr. *Thornhill* resenting, told 'em, ~~is not for Gentlemen to~~ *bring up such Discourse, seeing the Law had fairly acquitted him;* but neither this Speech, nor the perswasions of the rest of the Company, could induce those two Gentlemen afore said to abandon their reflectitious Discourse, and at last one of them basely spit in Mr. *Thornhill's* Face, while the other reviled him with odious Names; upon which he catch'd up a small Cane that lay in a Chair, and laid it smartly on them, and offer'd to fight 'em both, but the Company prevented any further Mischief, and they all sat down quietly to their Bottle again and were very merry; when the two unmannerly Gentlemen again began a disturbance, in throwing Dirt in Mr. *Thornhill's* Face, by the Vindication of *Sir Cholmley*; upon which Mr. *Thornhill* was very much enrag'd, and bid them to leave his Company, or he would leave theirs; and they not stirring, he took leave of the Company, and shaking by the Hand more particularly those two who had affronted him, he call'd for his Horse and rid slowly towards *London*. Presently after the two fractious Gentlemen mounted their Horses and follow'd him, and the rest of the Company suspecting Treachery, rode immediately after them, but could not come up with 'em, they riding full Speed after Mr. *Thornhill*, and near the *Packhorse* on *Turnham Green* overtaking him (who not mistrusting their Villany was careless) when one of them run him into the Back, while the other riding partly before him, run his Sword into his Left Pap, of which Wounds he died instantly. The other Gentlemen was got so nigh this Tragical and Villanous Scence, that they hear'd the Murderers say, *Damn you, Sir, remember Sir Cholmley Deering*, and rode off full speed, but were closely pursu'd and taken at *Turnham Green*, where they were secured last Night, and this Morning brought before the Worshipful Justice *Tully* at *St. James's*, where they own'd the Fact, but endeavour'd to extenuate their Guilt, by alledging, *that he had Cain'd them, and gave the Affront*: But the Gentlemen present telling the whole Story, the Justice found them to be guilty of premeditated Murder, and committed them to *Newgate*, in order to be Try'd the next Sessions.